

MELVILLE'S MELODIES

No 14

"THY WILLIE'LL ROAM NO MORE"

ANSWER TO

"WILLIE WE HAVE MISS'D YOU"

SONG & CHORUS

*Most Respectfully Inscribed to*

MRS. MARY DE MONTREVILLE.

OF

*Saint Louis.*

WRITTEN & COMPOSED BY

F.C. MELVILLE.

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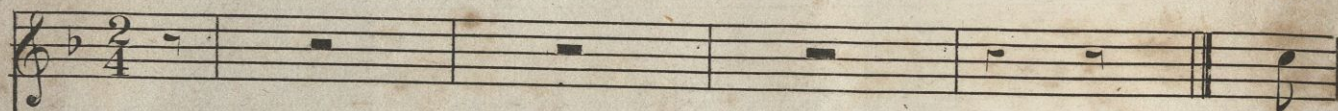
## WILLIE'LL ROAM NO MORE.

Answer to

WILLIE WE HAVE MISSED YOU.

Milville.

Voice



Piano



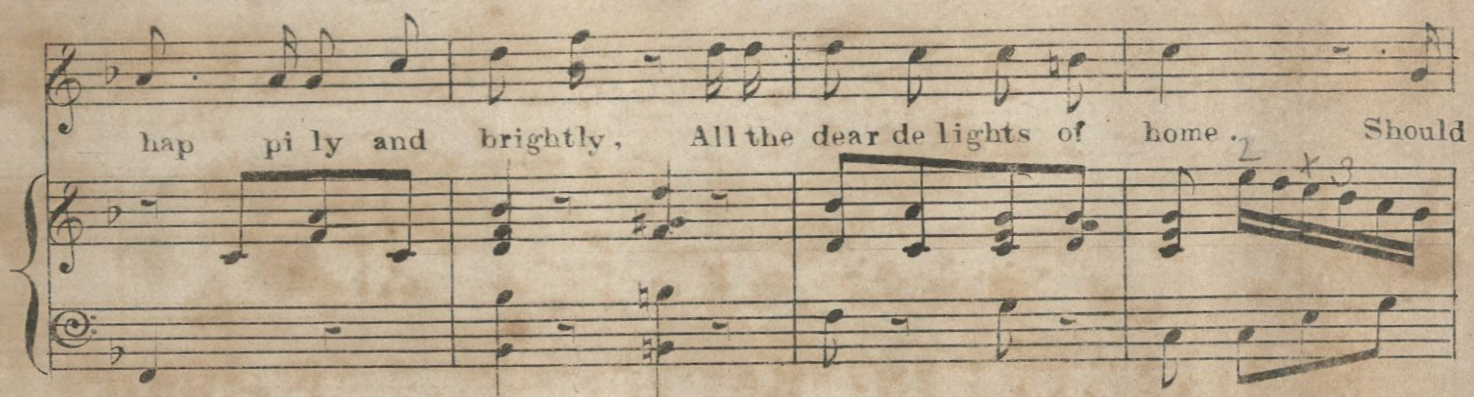
Yes







watched and waited nightly, For the welcome hour to come, When



hap pi ly and brightly, All the dear de lights of home. Should



greet my listning ear love, Up on my native shore, Then



wipe a way thy tears Mary For thy Willliell roam no more.



# CHORUS.

*Air.*  
*Alto.*  
*Tenor.*  
*Bass.*  
*Piano.*

Thy Willie'll roam no more. Thy Willie'll roam no more. Then

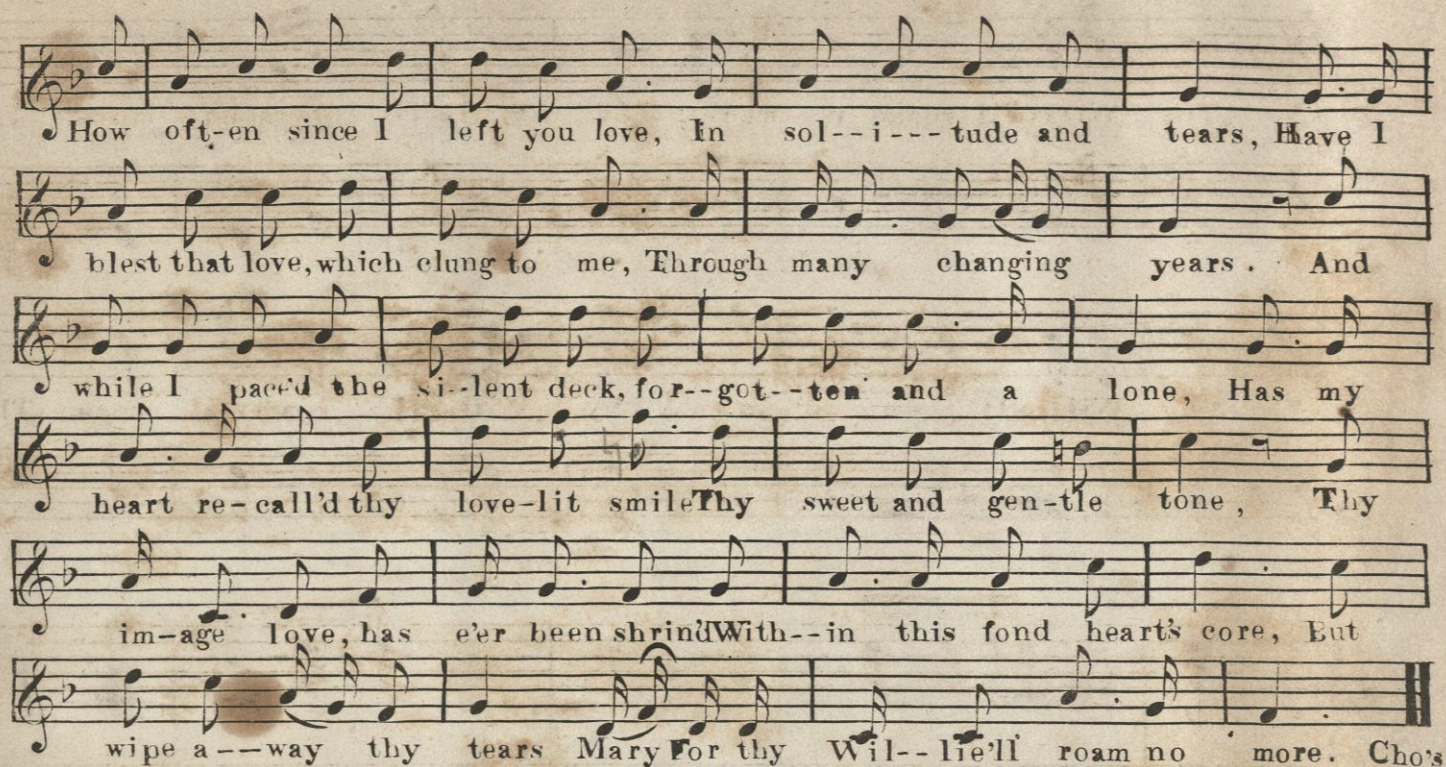
Thy Willie'll roam no more. Thy Willie'll roam no more. Then

*pp*

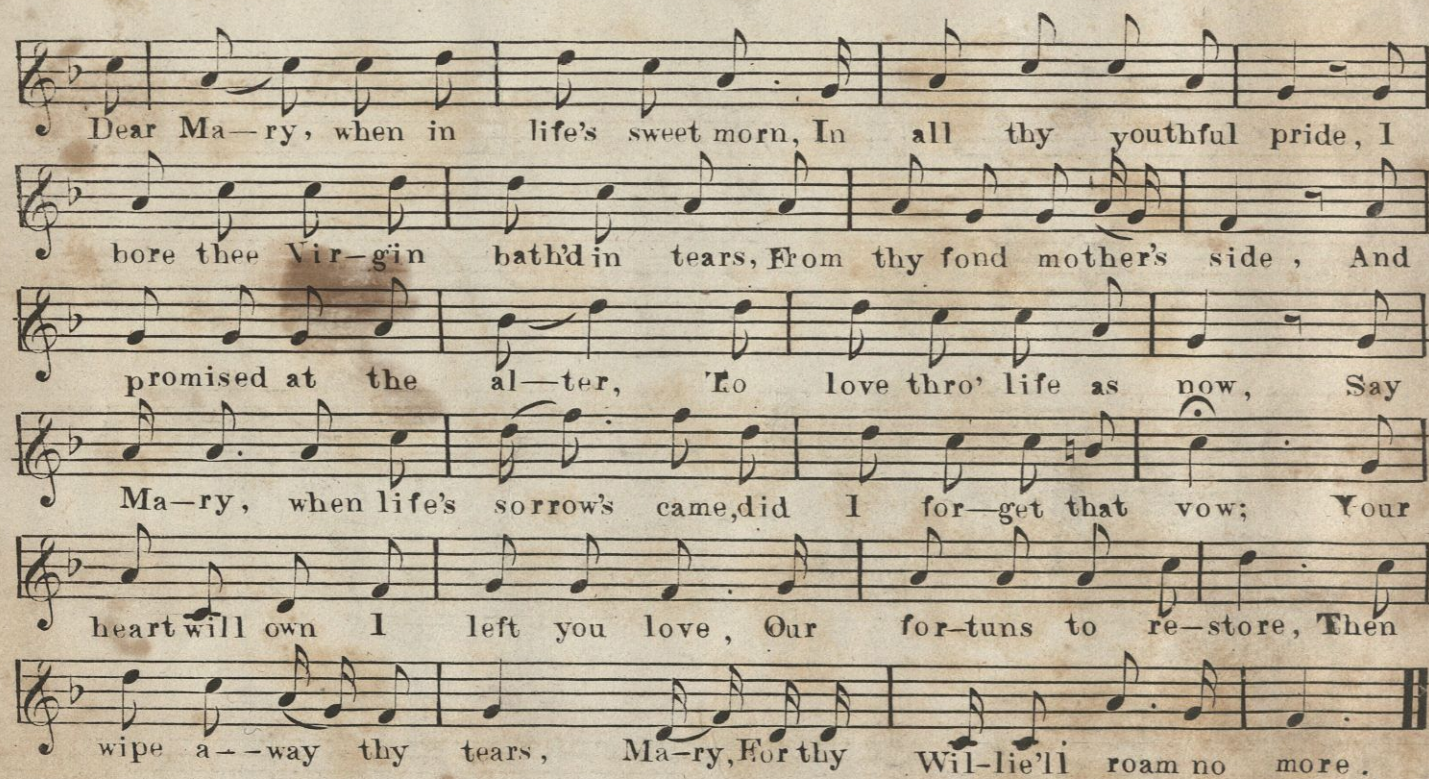
wipe away thy tears Mary Forthy Willie'll roam no more.

wipe away thy tears Mary Forthy Willie'll roam no more.



2<sup>nd</sup> Verse.


How oft-en since I left you love, In sol--i---tude and tears, Have I  
 blest that love, which clung to me, Through many changing years. And  
 while I paced the si-lent deck, for--got--ten and a lone, Has my  
 heart re-call'd thy love-lit smile Thy sweet and gen-tle tone, Thy  
 im-age love, has e'er been shrind With--in this fond heart's core, But  
 wipe a--way thy tears Mary For thy Wil--lie'll roam no more. Cho's

3<sup>rd</sup> Verse.


Dear Ma-ry, when in life's sweet morn, In all thy youthful pride, I  
 bore thee Vir-gin bath'd in tears, From thy fond mother's side, And  
 promised at the al-ter, 'To love thro' life as now, Say  
 Ma-ry, when life's sorrow's came, did I for-get that vow; Your  
 heart will own I left you love, Our for-tuns to re-store, Then  
 wipe a--way thy tears, Ma-ry, For thy Wil-lie'll roam no more.



